THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

Number 22 of Volume 21.] SALISBURY, N. C., NOVEMBER 13, 1840. [Whole Number

TERMS OF THE
WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.....CHAS. F. FISHER,
Editor and Proprietor.

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every *Friday*, at $2 per annum, in advance, or $2 50, if not paid in three months from the time of subscribing. ☞ No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, if the subscriber is worth the subscription; and the failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at least one MONTH before the end of the year subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

☞ *Advertisements* conspicuously and correctly inserted at $1 per square—(of 340 *ems*, or *fifteen lines* of this sized type)—for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers. ☞ Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till forbid, and charged accordingly.

To secure attention, all letters addressed to the Editor on business, *must be free of Postage.*

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS

HAVING removed his Office to **2nd Door** of Mr. Cowan's brick row, (formerly occupied by Dr. Ashbel Smith,) nearly opposite Michael Brown's store, politely tenders his professional services to the public.

Salisbury, August 21, 1840. 1y

DR. JAMES G. WOMACK

HAVING located himself permanently in the Town of SALISBURY, tenders his professional services to its citizens and the adjacent country, in all the various branches of his profession. He can be found at his Office, on main street one door below the office of the "Western Carolinian."

July 3, 1840. 1y

DR. LEANDER KILLIAN

RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the citizens of Salisbury, and the surrounding county. His office is in Mr. Westle's new brick building, nearly opposite J. & W. Murphy's store.

Salisbury, N. C., August 30, 1839. tf.

Arrival and Departure of the Mails

AT AND FROM
SALISBURY, N. C.

NORTHERN MAIL—*via. Greensboro', &c.:*
Arrives daily, at 11 o'clock, a. m., and Departs daily at 7 o'clock, a. m.

NORTHERN—*via. Pittsboro', &c.*
Arrives Tuesdays and Fridays at 12 night, and Departs Tuesdays and Fridays at 1 o'clock, a. m.

SOUTHERN:
Arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays at 7 o'clock a. m., and Departs Sundays, Tuesdays, and Fridays at 12 m.

WESTERN—*via. Asheville, &c.:*
Arrives Sundays, Tuesdays, and Fridays at 8 o'clock p. m., and Departs Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 4 o'clock, a. m.

WESTERN—*via. Statesville:*
Arrives Sundays and Thursdays at 4 o'clock p. m., and Departs Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m.

CHERAW MAIL:
Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 4 p. m., and Departs Mondays, Wednesdays, & Fridays at 4 a. m.

HUNTSVILLE MAIL—*via. Mocksville:*
Arrives Fridays at 5 p. m., and Departs next days at 6 a. m.

FAYETTEVILLE—*via. Carthage:*
Arrives Sundays and Thursdays at 4 p. m., and Departs next days at 6 a. m.

The mails are made up at least *fifteen minutes* before their departure, therefore all letters must be delivered previous to that time to go by the first mail.

H. W. CONNER, P. M.

October 9, 1840.

The Markets.

AT SALISBURY, NOVEMBER 13, 1840

Bacon,	8 a 10	Iron,	4½ a 7
Beef,	4 a 6	Lard,	8 a 10
Brandy, (peach)	40 a	Molasses,	50 a 62½
Do (apple)	30 a 35	Nails,	7½ a 10
Butter,	10 a 12½	Oats,	15 a 20
Beeswax,	18 a 20	Pork,	4½ a 5
Bagging,	18 a 25	Rice, (quart)	12½
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Sugar, (brown)	10 a 12½
Cotton, (clean)	8 a	Do (lon.)	18 a 20
Corn,	25 a 30	Salt, (bu.)	$1 25 a $1 50
Coffee,	14 a 18	Do (sack)	$3 75 a $4 00
Flour,	$4 25 a $4 50	Steel, (blister	10 a
Feathers,	35 a 37½	Do (cast	25 a 30
Flaxseed,	60 a 75	Tallow,	12½
Do Oil,		Whiskey,	30 a

AT FAYETTEVILLE, OCT. 31, 1840.

Brandy, (peach)	45 a 50	Feathers,	25 a 37½
Do (apple)	37 a 42	Lard,	9 a 10
Bacon,	8 a 10	Molasses,	33 a 37½
Beeswax,	25	Nails,	6½ a 7
Butter,	15 a 25	Salt, (bushel)	76
Bale Rope,	8 a 10	Do (sk.)	$2 50 a $2 87½
Coffee,	12½ a 13	Sugar, (brown)	9½ a 12
Cotton,	7 a 9	Do (lump)	16
Cotton Bagging,	20 a 25	Do (loaf,)	18 a 20
Corn,	40 a 50	Tobacco, (leaf)	4 a 4½
Candles,	17	Wheat,	90
Flaxseed,	90 a $1	Whiskey,	30
Flour,	$4 25 a $5 25	Wool,	15 a 20

AT CHERAW, S. C., OCT. 27, 1840.

Beef, (scarce)	4 a 6	Flour,	$5 50 a $6
Bacon,	8 a 9½	Feathers,	40 a 45
Butter,	15 a 25	Lard, (scarce)	11 a 12½
Beeswax,	20 a 23	Molasses,	35 a 50
Bagging,	24 a 28	Oats,	40 a 50
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Rice, (100 lbs)	$4 a $5
Coffee,	12½ a 15	Sugar,	10 a 12½
Cotton,	8 a 9½	Salt, (sack)	$2 75
Corn, (scarce)	50 a 62½	Do (bushel)	87½ a $1

AT CAMDEN, S. C., NOV. 4, 1840.

Beef,	5 a 7	Cotton,	8 a 9
Bacon,	9 a 10	Corn,	90
Butter,	18 a 20	Flour,	$5 50
Beeswax,	18 a 20	Feathers,	37½ 40
Bagging,	24 a 28	Lard,	10 a 12
Bale Rope,	10 a 14	Molasses,	45 a 50
Coffee,	14 a 16	Oats,	65 a 80

ROWAN HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAVING purchased that well known and long established public house, (known by the name of Slaughter's Hotel,) situated in the Town of Salisbury, N. C., informs his friends and the public generally, that the same is now open for the reception of *Travellers* and *Boarders*.

His **Table** and **Bar** will be supplied with the best the market and surrounding country affords.

His **Stables** spacious and bountifully supplied with grain, and provender, attended by faithful and attentive Ostlers.

The undersigned pledges himself that no exertion on his part shall be wanting, to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.

JAMES L. COWAN.

Salisbury, Sept. 11, 1840. tf.

Look Up!

THE subscriber, wishing to remove to the west, offers for sale or rent his HOUSE and LOT, in Salisbury—situated on main street north-east of the Courthouse. In addition to a good Dwelling House, there are two well arranged Shops on the Lot—a Blacksmith and a Wood Shop, and both in good repair; also, a good Kitchen, Stables and a fine Garden.

He also offers the following Tracts of Valuable Land for sale, to wit:—a tract lying on both sides of Royal's Creek, adjoining Tobias Miller and Levi Trexler, containing

33 ACRES.

Another tract adjoining Daniel Boger, Jacob Walton, and others, containing

51 1-2 ACRES.

Another tract adjoining the one above mentioned,

Containing 77 Acres.

Another tract, lying about 2½ miles from Salisbury, adjoining Martin Klutts and others, containing

144 ACRES.

And LAST and BEST, a first rate track, lying on the waters of Crane Creek, about 2½ miles east from Salisbury, containing

323 Acres,

On which there is an excellent

GRIST MILL AND SAW MILL,

both in good repair and constant use.

Persons wishing to purchase valuable property of the above description, would do well to call on the subscriber, and view his premises, as he is determined to sell. JOHN HIELICK.

Salisbury, Nov. 6, 1840. tf

Just received *and receiving*

A large stock of *MEDICINES, Brushes, Glass-ware, INSTRUMENTS, Soaps, Rice, Spices, Perfumes, Tobacco, Cigars, Candles, Fresh Paste Boards*, WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPER, ALSO, a large supply of

Wines and Spirits, (for Medical use,)

which will be sold at wholesale and retail, at prices to suit the pressure of the times, by

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.

Salisbury, June 19, 1840. tf.

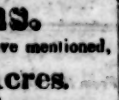
Cotton Yarns.

THE Subscribers, Agents for the Lexington Cotton Factory, would inform the public that they have just received and now offer for sale, wholesale and retail, the Cotton Yarns of said Factory, consisting of various numbers.—The superior qualities and character of the Yarns of this Factory are so well tested and known as to need no recommendation from us.—**Those wishing to purchase will please give us a call.**

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER, Agts.

April 24, 1840. tf.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.



IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY, N. C.

THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

His House is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Feb. 14, 1839. 74 tf

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

SPRINGS & SHANKLE

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.

In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the *Farmer, Mechanic*, or the *Fashionables* of the town or country.

N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time; or in exchange for country Produce.

Concord, Jan. 17th, 1840. tf

JOB PRINTING

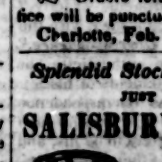
Neatly and Expeditiously executed at This Office.

SALISBURY
Female Academy.

THE Exercises of this institution were resumed on Monday, November 2nd, under the charge of Miss BAKER. Terms as heretofore—$8, $10 or $12 50 for the different classes. Music on the Piano and Guitar, $25 each.

Salisbury, Nov 6, 1840. 4w

TO WATCH & CLOCK REPAIRERS.



THE Subscriber wishes to employ a Watch and Clock Repairer, to whom he will give constant work and good wages.

None but those of sober and industrious habits need apply.

DAVID L. POOL.

Salisbury, N. C., October 30, 1840. tf.

Valuable Land
FOR
Sale.

I WILL sell, as Trustee of John Beard, Jr., a TRACT of LAND, lying within one mile of the town of Salisbury, containing from 180 to 200 acres. There is 40 Acres cleared Land on it, of which about 15 Acres is first rate meadow, and a good flesh branch running through it.—The remainder of the tract is wood-land. Any person wishing to purchase, will please call on me, and in case of my absence, on my son C. F. Fisher.

CHARLES FISHER.

Salisbury, Sept. 11, 1840. tf.

Notice.

THE Subscriber having removed to the country, has appointed Col. A. W. Brandon his Agent, for settling his business in the Town of Salisbury. Col. B. may be found at all times at the Rowan Hotel, where all persons indebted to me are invited to call and make settlement immediately.

WM. D. CRAWFORD.

N. B. Nothing but my peculiar circumstances could induce me to make this urgent call upon my friends for settlement. W. D. C.

Salisbury, Aug. 28, 1840. tf

Book Bindery.

WILLIAM HUNTER, *Book-Binder.*

INFORMS the public that he still carries on an Establishment of the above kind in CHARLOTTE, North Carolina, a few doors south of the Mint.—Having, as he conceives, a thorough knowledge of his business, he feels no hesitation in assuring those who may wish to patronise him, that their work shall be done in the very best style, strong, and on accommodating terms

Books and other articles sent from a distance to be bound, will be promptly attended to and carefully returned when done. The public are requested to give me a trial.

☞ Orders left at the Western Carolinian Office will be punctually forwarded for completion.

Charlotte, Feb. 7, 1840. tf

Splendid Stock of Fresh Groceries, &c.,
JUST RECEIVED AT THE
SALISBURY COFFEE-HOUSE.

MR. ROUECHE

ANNOUNCES to his customers, friends and the public in general, that he is now receiving from the Charleston market, a large and fresh supply of articles in his line of business—among which will be found,

All kinds of Fresh Crackers;
All kinds of Wines and Liquors:
Sugar, Coffee, and Molasses,
Wholesale or Retail;
Oranges; and every other article in the grocery line ever brought to this market.

Mr. R. invites all wishing articles in his line to give him a call.

Salisbury, Oct. 9, 1840. tf.

Second and Last Call.

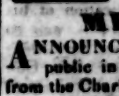
MR. ROUECHE now gives notice, that such notes and accounts as were due him previous ot the last Superior Court, if not paid immediately, will be put out for collection. Necessity compels him to adopt this course.

Salisbury, Oct. 9, 1840. tf.

MILITARY.

FOR SALE.—A Military Coat, nearly as good as new, Epaulette, Sword, (silver gilt,) Belt, Sash, Cap and Feather. ☞ Apply at this Office.

Salisbury, N. C., October 9, 1840.



Taken Up,

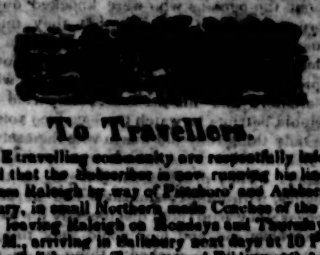
AND Committed to the Jail of Rowan county, on the 3rd of November, 1840, a negro man by the name of JOHN SEARS, claiming himself to be free. Said John is 5 feet 10 inches high, yellow complected, with a scar on his left cheek from a burn. The owner is requested to come forward, pay charges and take him away.

JESSE ROBERTS, Sheriff.

Salisbury, Nov. 6, 1840. 3

BLANKS,

Of every description for sale, at this office.



To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pittsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the first order: leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M; Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M.

His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating. JOEL McLEAN.

Feb. 12, 1839. tf

N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

CABINET WORK.

THE Subscriber informs the public that he continues the **Cabinet-Making Business,** IN THE VILLAGE OF

LEXINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA.

He is prepared to execute all descriptions of work in his line of business in a very superior style, as regards workmanship and materials, and certainly on lower terms than is afforded by any other establishment of the kind in this region of country.

Orders from a distance thankfully received and promptly and faithfully executed.

Produce, Scantling and Plank taken in exchange for work. NATHAN PARKS.

Lexington, Feb. 7, 1840. y

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS & BITTERS.

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers.

CRESS & BOGER, Agents.

Messrs. Sprinkle & Shankle, in Concord, N. C., are also Agents for the same.

P. S. See advertisement.—April 4, '39. tf

MATCHLESS SANATIVE.

THIS invaluable Medicine is for sale by the subscriber, at Milledgeville, Montgomery co., N. C. W. E. BURAGE

February 21, 1840. y

THE AGRICULTURIST.

COOKED AND UNCOOKED FOOD.

There is in the Maryland Agricultural Report, a record of an experiment of this kind, conclusive in favor of the cooked food; though from some cause, the gain in other case was not such as ought to take place when hogs are well fed. This defect was probably owing to the breed, as it is well known that some breeds take on flesh with more than double the rapidity of others. We give, in a condensed form, the substance of the Report.

On the first day of December, four shoats of the same breed and nearly of the same size, were selected from a lot of ninety hogs; two of which, weighing 185 pounds, were put by themselves, and "were fed on one gallon of shelled Indian corn, weighing seven pounds, to each for every 24 hours, and as much water as they wanted." This was a full supply, and though not always all consumed, was generally so. "For the two pigs whose weight together made 173 pounds, seven pounds of good Indian corn meal, by measure ten pints, were made into good mush or hasty pudding, and divided between them, for every 24 hours." Thus, these last had exactly half the amount of corn given them that the first received. The cooking was done daily, and took an hour and a half. The seven pounds, or ten pints, when made into pudding, "weighed an average of thirty pounds, and measured three gallons." The evening feed of mush was usually warm, that of the morning cold. Between the two pigs fed on cooked food, there was a difference of nine pounds, and while the allowance of fifteen pounds to the smallest, was as much as he could eat, the other was always greedy and sharp set.

Before being killed, on the 4th of January, they were all again weighed; and those that had been fed on the corn, were found to have gained, one five pounds, and the other twenty, on the same daily allowance of seven pounds each. Of the pair fed on cooked food, or mush, and the daily allowance of which was 3½ pounds of meal each, the greedy one had gained twenty three pounds, and the other twenty-one. This is no great gain, to be sure, but taken in connection with other experiments of the kind, it gives rise to the important question, whether, when so much corn is usually fed to hogs, if a saving of one half can be made by cooking it, is it not well worthy the attention of farmers to adopt such a mode and provide a proper apparatus?—*Cultivator.*

SALT FOR ANIMALS.

The importance of furnishing salt to domestic animals, does not appear to be sufficiently understood. Though all are aware of the avidity with which animals eat it when given them, there are many who scarcely salt their animals through the season. Now it is evident that animals should have it at all times at their command. They will never eat more than is good for them, and it is essential to their health and comfort. The quantity allowed in spain for 1,000 sheep, is 25 quintals, probably twice the amount (the same number usually get in this country; and this quantity consumed by them in about five months, they getting little or no salt in the winter, or while journeying to and from their mountain pastures. Lord Somerville allowed a ton of salt to a thousand sheep, and found they consumed the most in the spring and fall, and at these seasons it was probably most needed by them as a necessity against diseases. Of its value as for animals in a medicinal point of view, the following fact, stated by the celebrated Curwen, must be deemed decisive:

"Before I commenced giving any cattle salt, my farm was a hill country, 20 pounds per acre (or more than any district I had seen). I have since paid, in one year, over five shillings."

Where cattle have access to chalk, troughs with a constant supply of salt in them, should be kept for their use. Where they must be salted in the fields, troughs should be placed, and salt supplied frequently. These will, in many cases, be found more economical than to put it on the ground, as is usually done. Where cattle are salted in the fields, they should be salted on the same spot, and not be allowed to wander from it, as they will be found continually to frequent the same spot, or some favorite spot.

POLITICS OF THE BULL.

An Apologue addressed to Mr. [illegible]

upon a time there was a man who had a bull, that was terribly destructive to the patches of his neighbors. So what does this bull tore down the fences, and laid the corn about him, as if he were [illegible] corn-stalk field. On several occasions he attempted to fasten him, and by putting a short bit stick, sometimes upon his face, and sometimes upon his horns, began to take away his evil, and prevent his further ravages. But bull bore his injury so, as many others of and toward the stake from his head, [illegible] same as a boy would toss up a ball. [illegible] to restrain the ferocity of the bull, a gentle oil was hoit to devise the means of [illegible] in his demonstrations. It had come to [illegible] that the owner had trained him to [illegible] was more to be blamed than the [illegible] ing animal. Strange as it may seem, [illegible] some men who were in favor of giving [illegible] the bull, but the property of those [illegible] served, had not been touched, and [illegible] thought to have been improved by the [illegible] of that of the neighbors. There were among those a staunch and intrepid old [illegible] from the western settlements, who were [illegible] ning a knife into the heart of the animal [illegible] close the matter at once. But the most [illegible] proposal of all, was that of a grave and [illegible] personage from the east, who contended [illegible] bull should have pretty much his own way [illegible] that he should be requested to [illegible] horns, giving notice every time he [illegible] make an assault, and to promise that on [illegible] sion, would in no more than a reasonable [illegible] of damage. The people, however, were [illegible] ing to trust to the tender mercies of the [illegible] the suggestion of the wise men from the [illegible] dismissed, as some said, though we can [illegible] pass in the midst of ridicule, blows, and [illegible]

The moral of this story, my dear [illegible] that the people of the United States have [illegible] so ravenous and ferocious a taste as a [illegible] Bank, especially when it is in the hands of [illegible] ing and unprincipled owners, and that they [illegible] that a little paper billet pasted on its [illegible] showing what it is doing, and that a little [illegible] its tail, in the shape of a limitation of [illegible] about as effectual security against its [illegible] terrors, as a plot of whole oil would be against [illegible] restless bellowings of the ox.—*N. Y. Sun.*

HARRISON AND TYLER.—In one of the late [illegible] speeches of Governor Tyler, he is reported to have said that he and General Harrison always agreed when in Congress, in their political opinions. Col. Wilson, in his able address before the Democratic Association the other evening, referred to the recorded facts in the case. It appears by the record that, during the short period they were in Congress together, Yeas and Nays were taken 58 times; out of this number they voted in opposition to each other FIFTY TWO times, and only voted twice alike. Great similarity of political opinions to be sure—real Siamese twins.

Old Dominion.

TIP AND TY.

This is a strange mixture of democratic principles, intended to please all; but democratic majority; for who would approve such a [illegible] as this?

Tip says he will sign a bank charter, if [illegible] gress pass the law.

Ty says a bank is unconstitutional.

Tip is in favor of a protective tariff, provided [illegible] til grass grows in the streets of the [illegible] cities.

Ty thinks the tariff unconstitutional.

Tip is for internal improvements by the general government.

Ty believes such improvements to be an infraction of the Constitution.

Tip says it is the desire nearest his heart to see the surplus revenue appropriated to the emancipation and deportation of slaves with consent of the States.

Ty thinks the general government has no right to interfere with slavery in the States at all.

Tip was in favor of the proclamation [illegible] bull.

Ty thinks them both a great invasion of [illegible] rights.

Now, as Tip and Ty are swallowed by the [illegible] party, in the shape of hard cider, in what do they agree? Shall we have a President [illegible] way and a Vice President another?

The cabinet will be a nice place with two [illegible] men in it.

There is one point however in which Tip and Ty both agree. They both go against the [illegible] man's right to vote, which makes them [illegible] acceptable to the Federalists.—*New Orleans*

Short Metre.—A Committee of [illegible] in Jackson, Mississippi, recently [illegible] Goode, Esq., to a barbecue to be [illegible] place. Mr. Goode replied to their [illegible] follows:

"Gentlemen: I will part [illegible] bottle up the wrong tree.

THOMAS GOODE.

[illegible] of a Liberal South Carolinian.—The [illegible] Merchant of the 27th ultimo, [illegible] of Hon. R. Rhett, Esq., [illegible] advocate for Maryland. He [illegible] of the Democratic County, on Thursday

Members of Congress from South Carolina.—The following are the members elect to the next Congress from this State—Isaac E. Holmes, R. Barnwell Rhett, John Campbell, F. H. Elmore, Thomas D. Sumpter, H. Butler, William Butler, Patrick Noble, and James Rogers. Holmes, Campbell, Elmore, Sumpter and Rogers are Democrats; the others Nullifiers.

NEW YORK ELECTION FRAUDS

From the New York Standard of October 30.

question, and the only question, in this ex-
, is the following:

men came on from Philadelphia at the elec-
in this city in 1838, to vote the Whig ticket,
were these men paid by funds from the Whig
for such service?

charge, which is the only point at issue, is
far as relates to the arrival of the men,
by the affidavit of Capt. Schultz, an ac-
ber of the Whig party, whose character
unimpeachable. He testifies as follows:

City and County of New York, ss.—Alexander
, of No. 81 Harrison street, in this city,
duly sworn, deposes and says, that he is
of the steamboat Independence, plying be-
New York and South Amboy, connected
the railroad line to Philadelphia. That he
been so engaged for nine years past—that he
a recollection of bringing on to the city of
York, persons with whom he was particular-
acquainted, immediately before or during the
election of 1838. Knows James B. Glent-
, and has known him for seven to nine years.
no knowledge, either directly or indirectly,
he was in Philadelphia in the fall of that year,
procure men to come to this city to preserve
purity of the elections. I will tell you, how-
, all I do know; *he, in his usual brugadorio
, intimated to me that he was going on for
political purposes, that would tell for the
Whig party.* This, I believe, was in the fall of
year, and was said in going on to Philadelphia.
*a few days after, he returned and told me he
had been to bring on some Hessians.* I was aston-
ed at the remark, as I saw, in a moment, the
ject of it. I told him to hold his tongue—that
ought to be ashamed of his conversation and
self both. *I then told him, I could pick out
ery man of them then on board the Boat; to
tify him that I could do it, I took him on the
ward deck of the Boat, and pointed out, by a
, all of them except one. He said he had
enty five on board.* I did not know any of the
personally, but judged, in my selection of
, by their appearance. I then again remarked
him, that he ought to be ashamed of himself, as
whole thing was contemptible. I cannot tell
w many days this was before the fall election of
. This is the only time that any person
me on, to my knowledge. I AM A STRONG AND
DENT WHIG, AND I HAVE ALWAYS BELIEVED
THESE MEN WERE BROUGHT TO THIS CITY TO VOTE.
don't know who sent Glentworth to make this
angement, or who furnished him with funds for
object—nor do I know that he was sent on to
Philadelphia for that object.

"A. H. SCHULTZ.

Sworn to before me, this 23d day of Oct., 1840.

"GEO. W. MATSELL, Special Justice."

This evidence is confirmed by Mr. Jacob Clark, the clerk of the steamboat, as follows:

"*New York, ss:* Jacob Clark, at present of 322 Pearl street, in the city of New York, being sworn, saith that he was, in the fall of the year 1838, clerk on board the steamboat Independence, Captain Schultz; that he was on board at the time spoken of by Captain Schultz, in the above deposition, *and knows the facts therein stated, in relation to Glentworth and his conversation, to be correct;* that deponent saw some of the men on board, and from an examination of the waybill, deponent has no doubt he, Glentworth, might have had twenty-five men on board. JACOB CLARK.

"Sworn to before me, this 23d Oct., 1840.

"GEO. W. MATSELL, Special Justice."

These affidavits are sufficient to satisfy the most prejudiced, that these men were brought here by Glentworth. The next question is, did they come here to detect fraudulent voters, or to vote the Whig ticket? Patrick McArdle, another member of the Whig party, and now deputy keeper of the Debtors' Prison, appointed by a Whig sheriff, in his testimony, as heretofore published, makes the following statement:

"*Raymond said to me, there are men going to be here to vote, and you had better go and see Glentworth, and take charge of them. The understanding was with Cook and the other men, that some one was to come to the Sixteenth Ward and take them. I was to attend to the men at the Sixteenth Ward poll. There was a man to come and take them after they had voted at the Sixteenth Ward. All I had to do with them was, to take them to vote in the Sixteenth Ward.*"

Here, then, it is proved beyond dispute, by Whig testimony, that John F. Raymond, now Register inspector of this city, appointed by Governor Seward, said these *men were brought on to vote.* Is further *evidence necessary?* If so, that of James Young, one of the Whig high constables of Philadelphia, is conclusatory. He says:

"James B. Glentworth of the city of New York, now Tobacco Inspector of the city of New York, was introduced to me by Robert Miller, then Police officer of the city of Philadelphia. *Said Glentworth then informed me he wanted to get some men to come on to the city of New York, to vote at the then next election in the city of New York.* I do not remember what reply I made to him. After this interview he returned to New York, and then, in a short time thereafter, came back to Philadelphia. Between these two periods, I spoke to Charles Stripe, of the county of Philadelphia, laborer, and he obtained something like 20 or 24 names. Mr. Glentworth returned in a few days, and gave me some money to give to these men which had been named by Stripe, but what amount I do not remember. I GAVE THE MONEY TO THE MEN—I gave it to the men at the wharf as they were starting to New York—that is, I believe I gave the principal part of the money to Stripe to give to the men. I saw some of the men at the wharf—some ten or twelve of them. I cannot remember the names of any of them—they were nearly all strangers to me. Glentworth paid the money to me to give to the men either in Chesnut street or in the United States Hotel. I THINK HE PAID ME SOMEWHERES ABOUT EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS; BUT I DO NOT EXACTLY RECOLLECT THE SUM."

That money was sent to Glentworth to pay these men to come to this city, is admitted by all who have been charged with having paid it; and that this money was received from Glentworth, and paid to them is also proved by Young's evidence, as above given.

Thus is this fraud established, without a doubt, *on the evidence of members of the Whig party ALONE!* No other testimony is necessary to prove the only fact desired—which is, *that the Whig party of New York did, in the fall of 1838, import men from Philadelphia to vote the Whig ticket, and that they were paid by Whig funds for so violating the rights of the legal voters of this city.*

From the N. Y. Evening Post, Oct. 29.

"Do you see that squad of Orangumen in the corner yonder?" asked an Irish Repealer, speaking to some sturdy friends of Dan O'Connell. "Indeed we do, sir," was the reply. "Well, then," continued the repealer, "I hope nobody will go and knock the rascals down." In less than five minutes, by a most surprising concurrence of circumstances, every one of the Orangemen were knocked to the ground.

If the Irish repealer had been accused of instigating a breach of the peace, he would doubtless have made his affidavit after the manner of Blatchford and others, or have procured the testimony of some person who was present, to the effect that he was as innocent as a dove of every thing tending to disturb the peace, but that on the contrary, he pointed out the persons who were knocked down, and expressly declared his wish that they might not be molested. It was the merest chance in the world that the men were afterwards knocked down. It was precisely such an accident as occurred when Mr. Blatchford and his associates imported the Philadelphia patriots to watch the loco foco voters, and the only thing they did was to vote themselves.

Mr. Blatchford and his friends were clearly not responsible. They provided for bringing on these poor rogues, with hungry stomachs and hardened consciences, they paid them munificently for assisting in our elections, and how could they imagine that they would do so wicked a thing as to vote where they had no right? Mr. Blatchford said that he saw something about illegal voting in the Evening Post. No doubt that was the first time that any suspicion of corrupt practices crossed his pure and virtuous mind. He was doubtless astonished at the unexpected intelligence that Glentworth's band of worthies, for importing whom he had paid so high a price, should have conducted themselves so naughtily.

Such things, however, will occasionally happen—*miraculous coincidences*, which nobody can account for. One of these is related in the Pickwick Papers, which is almost as extraordinary as that Blatchford's Philadelphia worthies should have voted at the polls in New York.

"My father drove a coach down here once," said Sam. "'Lection time came on, and he was engaged by vun party to bring down voters from London. Night afore he was going to drive up, committee on t'other side sends for him quietly, and away he goes with the messenger, who shows him in;—large room—lots of gen'l'm'n—heaps of papers, pens and ink and all that 'ere. 'Ah, Mr. Weller,' says the gen'l'm'n in the chair, 'glad to see you; how are you?' 'Werry well, thank 'ee sir,' says my father. 'I hope you're pretty middlin,' says he. 'Pretty well, I thank 'ee sir,' says the gen.'l'm'n; 'sit down, Mr. Weller—pray sit down, sir.' So my father sits down, and he and the gen'l'm'n looks werry hard at each other. 'You don't remember me?' says the gen'l'm'n. Can't say I do,' says my father. 'Oh, I know you,' says the gen.'l'm'n, 'knowed you ven you was a boy,' says he. 'Well, I don't remember you,' says my father.—'You must have a bad memory, Mr. Weller,' says the gen'l'm'n. 'Well, it is a werry bad 'un,' says my father. 'I thought so,' says the gen'l'm'n.—So, then they pours him out a glass o' wine, and gammons him about his driving, and gets him into a regular good humor, and at last shoves a twenty pound note into his hand. 'It's a werry bad road between this and London,' says the gen'l'm'n.—'Here and there is a werry heavy road,' says my father. 'Specially near the canal, I think,' says the gen'l'm'n. 'Nasty bit, that 'ere,' says my father. 'Well, Mr. Weller,' says the gen'l'm'n,—'you're a *werry* good whip, and can do what you like with your horses, we know. We're all werry fond of you, Mr. Weller, so in case you should have accident when you're bringing these 'ere voters down, and should tip them over without hurting them, this is for yourself,' says he. 'Gen'l'm'n, you're werry kind,' says my father, 'and I'll drink your health in another glass of wine,' says he, vich he did, and then buttons up the money and bows himself out. You wouldn't believe, sir,' continued Sam, with a look of inexpressible impudence at his master, 'that on the werry day, as he came down with them voters, his coach was upset on that 'ere werry spot, and every man on 'em was turned into the canal."

"And got out again?" inquired Mr. Pickwick, hastily.

"Why," replied Sam, very slowly, "I rayther think that one old gen'l'm'n was missin'. I know his hat was found, but I aint certain whether his head was in it. But what I look at is, the extraordinary and wonderful coincidence, that arter what that gen'l'm'n said, my father's coach should be upset in that werry place, and on that werry day."

No less extraordinary was it that after Glentworth was solemnly cautioned by Blatchford not to bring any men to vote in our elections, that he should have brought on men for that purpose, that they should have voted at our polls, and that they should have been paid the wages of villians for doing the work of villians.

It is marvellous, also, that after the letter written by Simeon Draper, Grinnell, Blatchford, and others to Glentworth, informing him that they were acquainted with the fact of his negociation for illegal voters, and that they were willing to pay the expenses of doing so as far as he had gone, but that he must proceed no further in the business—it is marvellous indeed that Glentworth, after this, should have come to New York in quest of more money to finish the manœuvre in which he was engaged, that he should have received funds from Blatchford and Draper, that he should have gone back to Philadelphia, raked the pothouses for needy desperadoes, and led on his horde of Hessians, as he called them, mercenary voters, to swell the Whig vote of New York, that when they arrived here, they should have found every thing ready for their reception, quarters provided, and votes prepared for them to deposite, in such a manner as to elude the Democratic challengers—all this is so marvellous as to be almost miraculous.

It is equally marvellous, that when one of the men brought on from Philadelphia was arrested for illegal voting, he should be liberated by the good offices of a Whig Alderman and a Whig Police Justice, paid the wages of his guilt by Blatchford, as appears by the result of yesterday's examination, and told never to show his face again in N. York.

It is also an extraordinary circumstance, that after it was fully apparent, that Glentworth had construed the solemn caution against importing voters in a sense contrary to its natural meaning, and had actually imported voters, he was rewarded for his misinterpretation by one of the best offices in the State.

It is also a surprising coincidence, that after Glentworth was thus known as an importer of voters, he was again sent by the Whig Committee to Philadelphia, in the Spring of 1839, to negociate for another cargo.

We re-publish the letter to which Grinnell and Blatchford, whose memories are so imperfect as to other matters, have sworn with so much positiveness. It is a most friendly and paternal caution not to "knock the Orangemen down":

"NEW YORK, October 31, 1838.

"DEAR SIR; Two of your letters, written yesterday, have found their way to this city; the project which you laid out is not wholly understood by your friends here. The position which they consider themselves placed in is [illegible] and their only fear is, that you [illegible] derstood their motives and desires [illegible] any arrangement, which in any way tends to make any arrangement, which in any way tends to make any thing beyond a general supervision of the polls for the purpose of detecting and preventing illegal voting, you must at once unequivocally abandon it, and look to them for any expense which your precipitate steps may have occasioned. We value the cause as highly as any portion of our fellow citizens value it, but we are determined not to enter into any sort of arrangement which, under any circumstances, could be construed into a bargain for foreign votes. We therefore take the earliest and most effective mode of saying to you that, while we are ready to submit to the expense which you have incurred in your preliminary arrangement, we will not countenance any system which can in any way encourage the importation of voters.

"We know your desires, and shall be willing to meet your wishes, provided they are based upon the simple point of protecting the rights of the honest voters, which we deem your only hope or expectation."

Glentworth being thus cautioned, deliberately goes to work, asks the parties to the letter for money, obtains it, hires the Philadelphia desperadoes to give false votes, and it being fully known what he has done, is rewarded with the office of Tobacco Inspector!

"We know your desires, and shall be willing to meet your wishes, provided they are based upon the simple point of protecting the rights of honest voters," say Mr. Draper, Mr. Blatchford, and Mr. Grinnell. That is to say: "We know you want the snug office of Tobacco Inspector, and you shall have it, provided you will not 'knock the Orangemen down.'" Glentworth accordingly "knocks the Orangemen down," and is accommodated with the office.

From the Charleston Mercury.

THE LAST OF THE CERTIFICATES.

We alluded some time since to a letter of Gen. Gaines, (*the Conqueror of the Seminoles*, as he will have it) involving, or interfused with a certificate from Col. Croghan of the courage and military conduct of General Harrison. We are really oppressed with the glare of knightly steel, the eternal rub a dub of drums and quick successive explosions of paper artillery that are deemed necessary in the year 1840, to the making of a President. Happily we are near the end of at least the first act of this grand drama of double charged crackers, fizzes and fire works. Though it is manifest that Generals Scott, Gaines and Call, all aspire to the succession on the several glories of the Aroostook war, the application of locomotives to the trailing of the Indians in the Everglades, and the battle of Squashmabouzy. We shall, therefore, have but a recess, not an indefinite adjournment of "war's stern alarums," when the newspapers and ballot boxes, charged to the throat with saltpetre, will begin to explode again. Then what deeds will be shown to have been done in a thousand places, late at night when all the world was asleep! Glory stalking about in three leagued boots, like some bewildered damsel of Brodingag—Gen. Scott fighting like Achilles among the river gods, for the possession of the muddy forks of the Aroostook.—Gen. Gaines eating horse flesh in Florida, till he actually took to neighing and theoce to cribsucking; Gen. Call cutting up hostile pumpkin vines with his broadsword—merciful heavens! what a tanta-ra-ra of trumpets, braying of asses, and clashing of pots and spoons! Then will the "Seminoliad" be engraved on plates of gold, and become to America what the Iliad was to Greece. Then will Corporal Scrubbs shine like Ajax, and Serjeant Kittle contest with Hercules for the lion's part, which, as in Bottom's days, is "easy to learn."

But this is anticipating, and we have not yet doubled Cape Blunderbuss the first. Let us get rid of Tippecanoe before we fight the other battles. Gen. Gaines' letter, after dropping reluctantly through the Whig press for three weeks past, has got as far as Charleston. The style of the certificate is new. Col. Croghan writes to Gen. Gaines, to beg the latter to refresh the mind of the former, as to conversations in which, the former once enlightened the ignorance of the latter. In his answer accordingly, Gen. Gaines tells Col. Croghan, what it was that Col. Croghan once told Gen. Gaines. Col. Croghan scratches his head, winks, writes over it, "them's my sentiments exactly," and sends it to the printer to be published, with the alarming title of "*Interesting Correspondence.*" If Col. Croghan had denied the authenticity, or contradicted, or qualified the statements of his letters published in the *Globe*, the correspondence would have been "interesting." He does no such thing. He acknowledges the letters to be his, and throws no shade of doubt on any of their statements. Why, then, does Col. Croghan come before the public as the certifier of Harrison? He denies that he in any way authorized the publication of his letters. All the world knew that; it was so expressly stated in the *Globe* when they were published. But this is true—that when Col. Croghan was questioned by a Whig Committee at Wheeling, he referred them for complete satisfaction as to the history of the defence of Fort Stevenson, to his correspondence with Gen. Harrison in possession of the latter, who was then called upon to produce it, and through his newspapers denied that there was anything to be explained, and published the certificate of good conduct, which he was so kind as to write in his own favor, and beg Col. Croghan to sign without reading it! (See letter of Croghan.) There is internal evidence in the letters, that copies of the whole correspondence were put in the hands of third persons, friends of the parties, with a view to mediating between them. Col. Croghan had in fact given consent to the publication. Gen. Harrison, by withholding documents that tended to elucidate that military reputation on the credit of which he aspired to the Presidency, had lost all claim to forbearance. At least so thought the gentleman into whose hands the copy of the correspondence had been placed by Col. Croghan. Such is the history of the publication. Why then is it made the pretext for a new certificate? Col. Croghan now says, talking through the mouth of Gaines, that he believes Gen. Harrison is not a coward, that he considers his military arrangements at Tippecanoe, Fort Meigs, at camp Seneca, all very well, and that he prefered fighting alone at Fort Stevenson, and (save the mark!) if Harrison, with ten thousand men, had pursued the army which *he* had just defeated with one hundred and fifty, he might have had the worst of it—got lost in the swamp, scalped by the flying Indians, or possibly—in short, there is no saying what might have happened; all of which is infinitely to the credit of Gen. Harrison. Col. C. ought to have considered, that certifying Old Tip is carrying coals to Newcastle—the market is glutted and the comodity below par. The idea of raising a man to the Presidency as a hero, who at the age of seventy asks for certificates that he is not a coward, is bad enough—but when brave and sensible men, such as the country really honors, volunteer to make affidavit of their favorable opinions, [illegible] fit for the enjoyment. [illegible] nursing a superannuated phantom of the brain, is amusing for once, but it degenerates seriously by repetition.

By the way, it was rather cruel for Col. Croghan to let his former associates swing through the press, before he came out with the unnecessary denial of siding in their publications. Has his magnanimity been quickened by the prospects of Harrison? He has done a silly thing. He was in the right position before. If he were to certify it a million of times, nobody would believe that he respects Gen. Harrison, nor that the latter does not thoroughly and cordially hate him. He should have kept silent—Gen. Harrison would not dare to turn him out of office, and since he had not a word to say in amelioration of the stubborn truths of his letters, this last show of "fooling" was quite a superfluous act of courtesy.

It must be understood, that we write this for posterity—the present generation of Harrisonism has by this time come to a crisis quite beyond the control of the Mercury.

TOM CORWIN'S GOVERNMENT.

We shall soon see glorious times. The Abolitionists having elected their Governor, and a large portion of the Legislature, are determined to push their measures to the farthest extent. The Cincinnati Philathropist thus sounds the bugle:

"*Trifling—was it?*—We venture to assert, that had it not been for the vigorous political demonstrations of the Abolitionists in Ohio, not a single anti-slavery man would this year have been put in nomination by the Whigs. We have said, and we say again, that the comparatively favorable complexion of the Whig nominations, was the legitimate effect of the third nomination movement.—So far as we can learn, nearly all through the State the Whigs were careful to select such candidates as were not particularly exceptionable to Abolitionists. And in this way they have generally secured Abolition support. Mind! we do not say our cause has gained any thing substantial by this. We are only illustrating the power of independent abolition. We shall soon have an opportunity to test the gentlemen elected. They shall show their principles. Let the watchword of the Abolitionists now be—"the right of trial by jury," and "the repeal of the black laws."

The gentlemen elected are now to be *tested.*—They must now show their principles, and say whether their pledges to the Abolitionists were real or false. General Harrison says those that make the most pledges tell the most lies. We shall see, and our readers may rest assured that we shall keep them truly informed of passing events. Look out for fun, and a feast of Federal harmony.

Ohio Statesman.

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the New York Journal of Commerce, of Nov. 2.

The London packet ship Toronto, Captain Griswold, arrived yesterday, brought a Portsmouth paper of October 5th, from which we take the following:

PORTSMOUTH, October 3, 1840.

We have received Malta papers to the 15th September. The following is an extract:

MALTA, Sept. 15, 1840.

PACIFICATION OF THE EAST.

Fourteen days have elapsed without our receiving any intelligence from Syria or Egypt, and today by the arrival of the French steam packet we have received advices to the 6th inst., and we are happy to announce, that there appears every prospect of an amicable arrangement taking place between the Sultan and Mehemet Ali, the latter having, in fact, acceded to the ultimatum, by consenting to deliver up the Turkish fleet, Candia, Adana, and that part of Syria, which it is determined he shall no longer hold; but he asks it as a boon from his "beloved master," that he may retain the latter for life. This is the substance of the important intelligence arrived. The communication was received by the Sultan's Envoy, Rifat Bey, with the highest satisfaction, and he had left for Constantinople. It is thus to be hoped that this question, which threatened to involve all Europe in a war, will be brought to a pacific termination without resorting to coercive measures to carry into effect the Convention of 15th July. Admiral Stopford had sailed for Beyrout, whither also Col. Hodges had proceeded.

From the Evening Edition.

By the packet ship New York, Capt. Barstow, we have London papers to Oct. 7th.

London, Monday Evening, October 5.—Some idea may be formed of the effect that the news from Beyroot produced in Paris, by the prodigious fall in the funds on Friday. The three per cents. which opened at 71, came suddenly down to 67. The Chamber of Peers, which was crowded with deputies, whom the trial of Prince Louis Buonaparte had attracted, presented an unusually animated scene. The judges, spectators, and the very prisoners themselves, seemed for a time to have wholly forgotten the position in which they stood towards each other, and to be solely intent on one thing—the discussing of the significant tidings from the East.

All eyes in Paris are turned towards M. Thiers. His friends, his enemies, the French public at large are waiting with mingled feelings of curiosity and uneasiness, to see what expedient the fertile imagination of that giddy statesman will next hit upon.

Having above referred to the impression produced in Paris by the intelligence of the fall of Beyrout, we will now glance at its probable influence on the peace or war question; and so far are we from considering the bombardment of Beyrout, and the formal deposition of Mehemet Ali by firman of the Sultan, with a ministerial morning journal as "fortunate events," that we view them with deep concern, if not apprehension, as being precipitate, uncalled for, and hazardous. Nothing could be imagined more likely to increase the discontent, and ill humor of France; and although she has hitherto indulged in both much more than the occasion warranted, or became her dignity and power, the Government of this great country should do every thing in its power, consistent with good faith towards the Porte, and the engagements it has entered into with the other Powers, to allay, rather than irritate, her extreme sensitiveness on the subject of the treaty of July.

Our private letters from Paris of Monday, express the opinion that a ministerial crisis was inevitable. M. Thiers and four ministers are for war, which is opposed by four members of the cabinet, backed by Louis Phillippe.

Thiers had joined the Left or Odillon Barrot party, and if the latter were in office, there would be immediate war. M. Guizot and his friends are for the immediate convocation of the Chambers. The tone of Monday's paper is quite warlike. The *Sud, Semaphore, Gazette du Midu* of Marseilles, of 2d, and the Alexandrian letters, present affairs in a very warlike aspect. At Marseilles the feeling was for war.—*Morning Post.*

Liverpool Cotton Market.—The sales on the [illegible]th, were [illegible],000 bales, American [illegible] a 7d.

London Corn Exchange, October 5.—The weather since Monday has been favorable, and the supplies throughout last week of all kinds of grain, though not extensive, were fully adequate to meet the demand. The quantity of English wheat fresh up for this morning's market was inconsiderable, and the quality only secondary; a decline of 1s to 2s per quarter was submitted to on the price of this day se'night. Foreign continues to be held at previous rates, but scarcely any business transacted, and the prices may be considered almost nominal.

Mehemet Ali.—"Mehemet Ali, notwithstanding the white beard which falls down upon his breast, has a look of almost juvenile vigor about him. He is a little old man, with a quick, piercing, and cunning, eye, regular physiognomy, and very white teeth. (I found out, however, that for these he is indebted to an English dentist.) His shoulders are slightly bent, but all his motions are characterised by great vivacity. His step is quick and lively.—He is fond, in walking, of assuming an attitude something like that which was usual with Napoleon—that is to say, he walks with his hands behind him, and generally grasps a sabre, holding it horizontally at his back. Nothing in the person of the Viceroy recalls the idea of those Asiatics, filled with meditation and sluggishness, of whom you see so many among the Turks, who may be said to be almost all of that character. He differs from all the people around him, not only in the quickness of his mind, but in his successive activity. A horse saddled and bridled, is ready for him at the gate of his palace, night and day, every moment. His costume, on the day I was admitted to an audience, was exceedingly simple, and he did not even wear on his breast the customary decorations of Princes of royal blood.

"When I had made my most respectful salutations, he withdrew into a corner of the gallery, and seating himself in a divan, bade me sit beside him. Coffee, without sugar, was then brought, and conversation began. The voice of the Pacha is quick and strong; he answers all questions with a precision and a perfect knowledge of events which astonished me, and his eyes shone all the while remarkably. He spoke of the message of Rifat Bey, and his gestures and voice were firm and decided, and even terrible. He seemed ready to brave the thunders of the conference of London, and determined not to yield the empire which his sword had won him, except by the force of arms. The more I think of this extraordinary man, the less able I am to form a judgment of him. If I were to believe first impressions, I should say that Mehemet Ali was a rigid fatalist, confiding in that protecting chance which has brought him to supreme rank; proud in the highest degree of his greatest deeds, resolved to repel force by force—and not at all sorry of the opportunity which is very likely soon to be afforded him, of showing that in the decline of life he has preserved all the indomitable courage and energy of youth. Notwithstanding, I should deceive you, I should deny my own convictions, if I represent the Viceroy as a bold player—disposed to hazard his fate too blindly. No; the Pacha supports every resolution he takes with too much reasoning—he knows too well the state of his own country, and of Europe, to permit any one to form an opinion that it is a blind stubbornness which is at the bottom of his most obstinate resolutions. Too confident, perhaps, in his own works; I say perhaps, for his resources in this country are immense—he thinks he can brave in security the threats of the conference of London. But as soon as he becomes convinced that his danger is real and imminent, he will lay by his airs of fatalism, and will reflect twice, before he buries himself under the ruins of his empire."

From Canton.—We learn from Capt. Crocker, of the ship Delhi, arrived yesterday from Canton, that the British fleet had not arrived there when he sailed, 27th July. The fleet, which was hourly expected, is composed of 1 80-gun ship, 2 of 74 guns, 6 of 44, and a number of smaller vessels—in all 21—having on board 15 000 troops.

New York Standard.

TEXAS.

Advices to the 5th instant, have been received at New Orleans.

The only item of local interest, is a rumor of an attack made on San Antonio by the Camanches. A severe battle is reported to have taken place, in which many of the residents were killed. The rumor is stated in the St. Louis Advocate of the 21st ultimo, as having been brought by a traveller from Victoria. It is not mentioned in the Galveston papers of a later date, and we are inclined to the opinion, that it is a false alarm. The cotton crop of Texas this year is quite productive. The estimate is that 50,000 bales will be raised. The harvest of grain and other products is also abundant. The country will not be under the necessity of importing its provisions. On account of the scarcity of money, and the sparseness of population, lands still continue very low.

All circumstances considered, the prospects of the country were never more flattering. In the Galveston Courier of the 6th October, is published a Proclamation of Felix Houston to the citizens of Texas, inciting them to join an expedition against the Indians.

The plan is to raise an army of sixteen hundred men, and march beyond the frontier settlements of Texas. There is a line of block houses to be built, an abundant stock of provisions laid in, and the necessary arrangements made to carry on a winter's campaign. General Houston is very confident of success, and the probability is, that the project will be brought into operation.

FRENCH GOSSIP.—The Paris Correspondent of the "Courrier des Etats Unis," frequently contains amusing personal anecdotes. We know not how far they are to be relied on for literal accuracy.—A late letter contains the following:

M. COUSIN.—This gentleman, our Minister of Public Instruction, a very learned philosopher, and the translater of Plato, is nevertheless the most wanting in personal neatness of any man in the eighty six Departments. Before his last entrance into the cabinet, he went to pass some time with one of his friends in the country. On his arrival at his friend's house, he perceived that he had forgotten to take with him any of those light basics, which we will designate as the first dress, that we may spare the modesty of our lady readers. "Oh," said his friend, "you have forgotten,—but that is of no consequence, I can lend you." "That will not be necessary," replied the future minister, "I am only going to be with you a fortnight."

This story brings to mind one of a rich Spaniard, who was sitting for his portrait to Augustus Charpentier. "To-morrow," said the artist, as he rose from his sitting, "we will begin with the hands." "Which shall you do first?" "It is of no consequence, which you please. Why do you ask?" "Because I shall wash the one you are to paint."

WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, N. C.:

Friday, NOVEMBER 13, 1840.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

The returns below, show the state of the poll in Rowan County. The vote of the Democratic party is less than in August, but this falling off was occasioned by no change of sentiment, but only because the party did not rally their full strength at the polls.

	Von Buren.	*Harrison.*
Salisbury, . . .	355	508
Morgan's, . . .	84	79
Thompson's Mill, .	73	109
Neely's Mill, . .	40	186
	502	942

We have waited beyond our usual hour of publication to give full and satisfactory returns from New York, Pennsylvania, and Virginia, but up to this time (Friday morning) we can form no conclusive opinion of the result in these large States. Our accounts are confused, contradictory and perplexing. Now that the North Carolina election is over, and there is no longer any reason for misrepresentations for effect, we may expect to hear speedily the results.

MAINE.

Of this State so far, we are entirely in the dark as to even the probable result. The Federalists claim it with their usual braggart confidence, from the fact that there had been gains in some of the Federal towns since the late elections. Up to our latest dates, the heavy Democratic Counties had not been heard from; these it was confidently hoped and expected would bring up our losses in the others and still carry the State for Mr. Van Buren. The Star in the East is not yet dimmed we trust, but wherever the piratical flag of Abolition floats with the black cockade and blue light Federalism, as it does in Maine, we acknowledge our apprehensions of the defeat of Democracy by the foul league.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Glorious little New Hampshire is as firm and unmoved in her devotion to Democratic principles as the deep foundations of her everlasting hills.—She has neither faltered nor hesitated, but has nobly come forward to the Constitution by an increased majority of over 2,000 votes. The black flag of Abolition trails in the dust throughout her patriotic borders, and, shame to the recreant States of the South which have abandoned their own cause to bow before Abolition dictation, she has been more true to their interest than they have themselves. The Southern Democracy greet her noble sons with thanks and grateful honor.

NEW YORK.

Up to the latest dates we have, is claimed by both parties. There is no doubt, however, from the returns so far as received, that the Democratic party have gained very considerably on their vote of 1838. The Democratic ticket in New York City has been triumphant by a decisive majority, and the Eastern part of the State has nobly sustained the principles and Administration of her son. If the West has done likewise, the Empire State is redeemed from the misrule of the corrupt and profligate league of Federalism and Abolition.

NEW JERSEY

Has failed to vindicate her insulted honor, but has suffered the "broad seal" usurpers still to sit in her high places of power, from which she should have hurled them with scorn and ignominy for their flagrant violations of her sovereign rights. She has gone for the Federal and Abolition candidate, "joined to her idols, let her alone."

PENNSYLVANIA.

Always in times past true to Democracy, is, we believe, yet firm in her ancient faith, and unwavering in her devotion to the Constitution. The battle has been fought most desperately by the trained legions of the money power. All the immense influence of the Bank party, aided by millions of British gold, has been exerted to turn her from the principles of Jefferson. If he has remained steadfast and unseduced, it is a glorious triumph of the People over fraud, bribery, humbug and corruption; but we must acknowledge that late accounts are ominous of the triumph of Bank Federalism. The battle has been so closely contested that a very few votes, perhaps 100 or less, has turned the scale.

MARYLAND,

Too, has yielded to the humbuggers, and bowed in the worship of coon skins and cider barrels. Bank power and British gold has been too powerful for her resistance. She is yoked to the car of Federalism and Abolition.

VIRGINIA

Has, we believe, nobly asserted her unwavering adherence to the doctrines of her immortal Jefferson.

The unseduced and unterrified Old Dominion is where she always has been and always means to be, in the foremost ranks of the Democratic phalanx, unmoved by the shameful apostacy of some recreant, time serving politicians within her borders, who have sold their principles and deserted their professions for a price, she has repelled their dictation with scorn, and again given evidence in this time of trial and danger that she is true to the principles of '98, and true to the South. The "mother of Presidents" is untainted by the stain of Federalism. Long may she remain so.

We have not the full returns, but judge from the despondent tone of the Federal papers in the State, that there is little reason to doubt the success of the Democracy.

Also for the chivalry of the sister Carolina, whose it is fallen to bow as in yield a sullen and reluctant obedience to the insolent dictation of her savage and deadly enemies, the vile incendiary crew of Abolition traitors. She first refused, with noble boldness, on the nomination of old Mr. Harrison, to have any connection with the league which forced him on the country as the Federal candidate. But one paper was then found in all her borders to raise the Federal flag, but, shame to say, others, which first rejected the foul association with bitter scorn and loathing, have since swallowed their own words, and supported the pretensions of a man whom they called no better than Tappan, the noted Abolitionist, and an equal foe to the South, as he is. Poor Bank ridden Georgia! she has suffered much, and seems doomed to suffer yet more from the yoke of Bank bondage.

We have not the returns, but entertain no doubt that she has been made drunk with hard cider, and has gone to swell the vote of the Federal Abolition candidate.

TENNESSEE

Voted last week, but we have no information of the result except from the Eastern part of the State, where the Federal party have gained since the Governor's election of 1838. The character of these returns induces us to believe that Federalism has triumphed. The State has in all probability, gone for old Tip, the *reserve* hero of many unfought battles.

THE NEW-YORK ELECTION FRAUDS.

If any man can read the history of the frauds practised by the Federal party in New York City in 1838, without heart sickening at the moral and political degradation they display, he is far gone in political profligacy. It must cause deep apprehension and alarm in the breast of every true patriot of either party, to reflect on this daring and infamous invasion of the sacred right of the franchise. What in the name of Liberty, may we not expect from men who will obtain hired ruffians to carry their purposes by *perjury?* And what better are the abettors and obtainers of the act, than the perjured wretches themselves? Are they not *traitors* in every sense? The man who takes up arms to invade his country's liberty, is guilty of treason. Is he who hires an unprincipled villian to *swear* away this liberty, by fraudulent voting, less a *traitor?* He is a more dangerous enemy, for, instead of open force, which might be repelled by force, he is secretly stealing away the dearest rights of the people. In these times of party violence, men may tolerate, and even attempt to justify the infamous transactions unveiled by these late disclosures of fraud on the ballot box, but hereafter, they must be regarded as the basest and most villainous attempts ever made to filch away the liberties of a free people;—an attempt that will fix upon its authors a stain of dishonor that cannot be erased.

The papers of *Glentworth*, the Federal agent for accomplishing the foul work, show that he hired men in Philadelphia, at an expense of between *seven and eight thousand dollars*, to go to the city of New York and vote in different wards the Federal ticket. The result of the late election in favor of the Democrats, show that the Federal party prevailed in 1838 by these fraudulent votes: That the majority in New York City, were then cheated of their rights by means of hired foreigners and perjured fraudulent voters, brought to the polls by the minority party. Will these startling and really fearful facts be lost on the American People? Or will they sustain a party convicted of such foul practices to get into office? It is shown by the papers of the party, that many leading men of them were cognizant of the conduct of Glentworth in hiring and bringing on the fraudulent voters, and after the election, Gov. Seward appointed this same tool, Glentworth, to a lucrative office in the City, thereby not only approving, but actually rewarding his villiany. So deeply was Gov. Seward himself concerned in the plot, that Glentworth has since boasted that he was secure in holding his office, as Gov. Seward dared not turn him out, for fear of the revelations he could make.

There is not the slightest doubt, that had it not been for the discoveries of fraud practised in 1838, the Federal party would have again attempted, and perhaps succeeded, in carrying the city by the same means at the election last week. It is an ascertained fact, that several hundred men *registered* previous to the election, for the express purpose of voting, *did not come forward to the polls and attempt to vote*, and why? Because they dared not stand the test of challenge and trial. They were not legally entitled to vote.

But for the discovery of the infamous *Jeffers* plot, without doubt the Federal party would have carried Baltimore and Philadelphia again, by the same means. 500 fraudulent voters would have elected a Federal Mayor in Baltimore, and the same fraud would have again defeated Ingersoll in Philadelphia. Can there be any thing more conclusive of the frauds practised in these cities in 1838, than the fact that both in Philadelphia and New York, when the polls were guarded where the frauds prevailed before, there has been a glorious Democratic triumph by more than a thousand majority.

Dinner to Gen. McDuffie.—His friends in Richland District, S. C., have lately given this distinguished statesman a dinner at Columbia. The late furious and unmeasured assaults on Gen. McDuffie by the Federal presses of the country, for his expressions of opinion as a freeman, on the great political questions of the day, and the merits of the Presidential candidate, doubtless induced from a portion of his friends of the Republican party, this public manifestation of continued regard for, and confidence in, a son whom South Carolina will always be proud to honor.

"Pleased to the last, they crop the flowery food,
And lick the hand just raised to shed their blood."

We would advise Southern gentlemen of the Whig party, who have occasion to visit the State of New York, not to take their servants with them, lest Governor Seward send them to the penitentiary, for appealing to the laws of the United States for the protection of their property.

[illegible] assembled [illegible] will come the contemptible dastard [illegible] to subscribe his name to the foul "dirty sheet" here, will come out and acknowledge his responsibility like a man, he shall have no cause to complain of neglect. The dirty tools, whom we *know* to be tools, and whom this community *knows* to be only such, are entirely beneath the contempt of any gentleman.

Where did the Money come from?—Glentworth, the Federal agent in N. York city, expended somewhere about EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS in 1838, in New York and Philadelphia for hired voters.—One fellow who paid more than a THOUSAND DOLLARS for voting at *ten* different wards in New York city, and others smaller sums, for similar services.

Who furnished the thousands for hiring these scoundrels?—*Where did the money come from?*

At the request of a Correspondent, we publish the subjoined communication, merely for the gratification of some of our friends in Stokes, and not because Mr. Brown's character needs any defence from such behind-back assaults, as the one here related. *General* Edney is too well known in these parts to require the trouble of a special answer to his common stuff.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

Mr. Editor: In the course of the present political campaign, I have witnessed two of the Federal log-rolling, coon-skin carousals, one at Clemmonsville last summer, and one at Germanton yesterday.—At the first, I saw more drunkenness, riot and profanity, than at any other public gathering in all my life;—at the last, they had comparatively, a more decent spree;—at Clemmonsville, they had only one log pen, one hall, one canoe, and some half dozen banners, (besides the petticoat, hoisted by some inconsiderate Democrats,) but at Germanton, they had 2 log pens, a huge hall, a dry land canoe, (very aptly representing what Old Tip would be in the Presidential chair,) besides flags, banners, buckhorns, coon-skins, red-pepper, cider barrels, and other of the usual emblems of Whig principles. Their meat was pretty good, and they had plenty of it—aye, enough for three times the number of cider-ites that were assembled there that day, for it is evident they counted on 4 or 5,000,—not more than 1,500 at the highest count, including boys, negroes and all, could be mustered, but they made the most of them;—the negroes huzza'd for Old Tip, and the women made speeches and sung songs—it is a fact—don't be incredulous, for hundreds will testify that a *woman* addressed the crowd before they marched to their camping ground, and after they arrived there and feasted and guzzled hard cider, another *woman* sung three Tippecanoe songs, with immense applause. This wound up that part of the frolic. I come now to what is more particularly the object of this communication; and which concerns a man whom the Democracy of North Carolina have honored with their confidence and a high station, one whose devotion to Republican principles cannot be denied, and whose perseverance in the cause of the people, of truth and his country, has been unuring and zealous. I mean the Hon. *Bedford Brown.* At the log rolling and coon-skin show yesterday, this fearless and incorruptible champion of our cause, was furiously assailed, and meanly slandered by a certain travelling Federal speech-maker, a whiskered and dandyfied looking gentleman, hailing, I believe, from Lincoln County, and calling himself Gen. Edney. I said at the time, I would publish his falsehoods, and now ask a place in your paper to do so. As to his many *political* falsehoods, they may pass;—they are a part of the system of Whig tactics, and of the stock in trade of these travelling Federal Missionaries;—a capital on which the party have speculated, and are now about to "make or break," in this their desperate struggle for power. If they fail, it will be, as they well know, to fall like Lucifer, "never to rise again."

I was told by some Whiggies after the affair, that Mr. Edney could stand up to any thing he said in his speech on that day;—let us see how he will stand up to his falsehoods on Mr. Brown. He stated that Mr. B. walked round before the stands where they dealt out "bald-face whiskey," and harangued the people, and that at night he went home with the son of a tory who was hung in the Revolutionary war. Mr. Edney declared emphatically that Mr. Brown had done these things, and in fact occupied some considerable portion of his speech in attempting to make the people believe Mr. Brown the most desperate man alive. I do not know what particular animosity this man has against Mr. Brown, but to my certain knowledge he asserted the most palpable and mean falsehoods concerning him. Mr. Brown only addressed the people once at King's Mountain, and then in the stand prepared for the speakers; in this speech, he did bear down with his usual force on the coon skin party, but I heard him at no other time there. As for his going home with the son of a tory, it is false,—he neither went home with Mr. Edney, nor any other like him, but slept on the ground under a tent. But upon what authority did Mr. Edney talk of occurrences at King's Mountain? I saw no such looking *thing* as *he* is on that ground. He would have been sadly out of place there, for the Democrats assembled to hear reason and truth, and to discuss principles, not to guzzle sour cider, roll balls, drag log pens, and parade coon skins. No, he was not there, and still he talks of it at a distant place, as if he had been present. I suppose when he made his charges against Mr. Brown, he did not think there was any one within hearing who could pronounce them false of his own personal knowledge; it was a low, mean and shameful course of conduct in this Mr. Edney to make the violent personal attack, and tell the contemptible falsehoods he did of Mr. Brown at Germanton;—such conduct any man ought to scorn. I know no reason for it, except that Mr. Brown lashed his pompous vanity and ignorance as he deserved, at some place or places in the mountains, where this notable General had the presumption to meet, and attempt to answer him. If Mr. Brown had been at Germanton, this General would not have related the slanders he did, nor should I have troubled you with this communication; for I am more used to wielding my tools, than pen, and trouble myself but little about politics generally. I am only one of the "filthy mechanics," that Mr. Edney's party hold so low, but I could not be silent when I heard the character of a man of talent and striking virtues, one whom I respect, assailed as Mr. Brown was by this Mr. Edney, who has taken it upon himself to travel over this and other Districts to direct and enlighten the "ignorant people," after he has been defeated and rejected in his own District. I said at the time, he was retailing falsehoods, and I now repeat the charge and he can make the most of it.

A DEMOCRAT.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

Mr. Editor: So our fellow, Ned Hale, has taken my last advice into consideration, and has concluded to knock under and back out. This is well, and shows that Ned and his masters are not altogether fools, if they are scoundrels. It is certainly the wisest course they could have pursued. They find themselves fairly headed at every turn, exposed in every lurking place, and convicted of every lie, and a less cunning hypocrite and coward than Ned, would consider it best to do as he has done; quit an exposed position, "cut and run." Ned has no idea of standing to be shot at: Ned thinks,

"He that' lies 'and runs away,
May live to' lie 'another day."

This is all true, and now sir hypocrite, with a few words more you may go. I will suffer you to rest after this in all the glory of your abundant infamy, provided you confine your lying to home, and meddle no more in the affairs of this district. Your insolence has been properly, and no doubt as you think, pretty severely chastised: you stand before the public in your true character of a disgraced miscreant, and with the branded marks of a "convicted liar" and "cowardly hypocrite," which will stick to you the balance of your days. If I am not greatly mistaken, you will not soon again undertake to assail men, in the manner you have done, unless you know them better, and are sure that it can be attempted with impunity;—then of course, we shall see you, like all cowards, very insolent and very bold.

I note your last sheet, you are parading yourself with the idea that your vulgar trash has been approved by some as contemptible as you are. Don't believe it, Ned, that there is any gentleman who does not condemn it, and I am sure, despise your cowardly mode of warfare. You need not brag yourself much for any approbation of the Federal "dirty sheet" in this place. Take my word for it, Ned, the tool of that concern who has been degraded to a tool of yours, by copying your known lies, is valued by his Federal masters at precisely his little worth. I have heard decent men of the party condemning the publication of your filth, and you may believe, if the thing was undone, it would not be repeated. One word in your ear, Ned, at parting. I have spared you in some respects so far, now let me warn you henceforth to take care. Let us hear any more of your insolence, and you shall have a lesson that will make you repent ever having volunteered your hireling services, either for money or reward, in assailing men at a distance, without provocation. A word is sufficient, and even a fool can take a hint. Do you understand, Ned!—Take care in time!

A CITIZEN.

POSTSCRIPT.

By this morning's mail, we learn that Pennsylvania has gone for the Federal Abolition candidate, by from one hundred and fifty—to two hundred and fifty votes. The glory of the old Keystone is darkened for the first time.

New York is also said to have gone against the Democratic party.

Virginia we yet believe true to her old principles.

This news renders it certain that the Federal party have once more succeeded, by humbuggery and fraud, in getting into office.

Old Mr. Harrison, if he lives, will be inaugurated to occupy the Presidential chair after the 4th of March next.

We cannot withold another appeal from the public eye. It comes from a member of Congress from the interior of the State of New York:

"Much excitement appears on the part of our friends, from an apprehension that the South will abandon us, and join our opponents; and they are already speculating on the course necessary in such case to pursue. It was well known that the Democratic party in adhering to the South upon the subject of Abolition, and admitting of no compromises with the Abolitionists, have thrown this power which held the balance in the State of New York and some of the Eastern States into the hands of our political opponents. Actuated by the purest patriotism, and confident in the support of our Southern friends, we were willing to risk a temporary defeat for the general good; but should it be proved that this support has been withdrawn, and that all our sacrifices are of no avail, the question arises whether we have acted wisely in suffering what with us is a mere abstract question, to be used to our destruction as a party; and whether the opinions of the Abolitionists so far as they do not militate against the Constitution and the laws may not be adopted. No one who has watched the course of public events for the last few years, can doubt that the friends of the present Administration in the North, have hitherto been the bulwark of Southern interests and Southern Institutions, and that there is great danger to be apprehended from even the most qualified admissions to the Abolitionists; but should the South prove recreant to itself, a continuance in the course hitherto pursued cannot benefit them, and must be suicidal to us.—There is therefore great danger from the present aspect of things, that the Democratic party will be forced into a compromise upon this great question. You know that I have always been found among the foremost in sustaining the interests, and even to gratify the feeling of the South on this subject, and that it is with deep regret that I am compelled to acknowledge our present position, and foreseeing the dangers both to the North and to the South which it involves; but I cannot consent entirely to abandon the interests of my own State for the sake of men who are unwilling to sustain us in return, and who would repay all our sacrifices with such deep ingratitude."

The Observer seems to be somewhat piqued at our intimation last week, that one of his *editorials* was a *communication*. Well, as he will insist that he was the author, we will let it go so;—but with regard to "the dignified and gentlemanly manner in which the" Carolinian "is conducted," we have something to say. Now, the editor of the Observer is the last man we should have thought desired to enter the lists, to contend for dignity and gentlemanly conduct. Witness his insolent interference into our private affairs, which he tried to turn to ridicule. Witness his standing editorial head, calling Benjamin F. Butler, (a most exemplary man and pure patriot,) A LIAR! This is gentility!—This is dignity! If we had time to look back over his past conduct, we could show a good deal more of his gentility, but we do not care to bandy words with such a caitiff. He must be getting brave all at once, as he talks about "inflicting a severe punishment;" but we advise him to

"Doff that lion's skin, and hang
An ass's hide upon his recreant limbs"

as any threats of punishment, that he can make, will be lost upon us. We know him too well.

North Carolinian.

Take care, Mr. Carolinian, you *are* too rash. Is any body holding Ned?

CAROLINIANS! LOOK HERE!!

Will you never learn wisdom until it is too late? Some attentive friend has sent us a copy of Walton's Journal, a Harrison paper published in Montpelier, Vt., containing an abstract of the proceedings of the Vermont Legislature, from which we publish the following, for the consideration of every man South of the Potomac!

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THURSDAY, Oct. 22 P. M.

Petitions Referred. Of G. W. Foster to committee on roads and canals.

Resolutions. From the Senate for adjournment of both Houses Tuesday next; laid on the table, 95 to 49.

Mr. Paul of Middleton obtained leave of absence after Saturday morning; and Mr. Lewis of Wells after to-morrow morning.

Bills introduced. By Mr. Sabin, to extend the right of trial by jury, to fugitives from service in other States, and providing that all writs to arrest such fugitives shall be returnable to the county court, and that a removal or attempt at removal from the state of a fugitive before trial, or in defiance of a decision of the court, shall be considered as kidnapping; referred to the judiciary committee.

It will be remembered that Vermont is a rank Harrison State, and why? Because it is a rank Abolition State. Here we find Vermont is going to follow suit to New York. The bill introduced above, is no doubt the counterpart of the New York Law which we published a few weeks ago. And mind, we predict, that in every Northern State where the Abolitionists and the Whigs unite, this law will be passed. Farmers and planters of the South, we wish not to array you against your Northern brethren, but here is matter that demands your serious consideration.—*Ib.*

UNITED IN WEDLOCK,

In this Town, on Thursday the 5th instant, by the Rev. Stephen Frontis, Mr. JOEL B. JENKINS to Miss CHARLOTTE COWAN, daughter of Thomas L. Cowan, Esq.

At the same time, and by the same, Mr. JAMES L. COWAN to Miss MARY ELIZA VAIL.

The Printers return their acknowledgments to [illegible] newly married couples above, for [illegible] They wish them many years of [illegible] dast prosperity, and "heaps of [illegible]"

In this County, on the 5th instant, by the Rev. [illegible] Rothrock, Mr. THOMAS BROWN to Miss [illegible] BEARLY.

In this County, on the 5th instant, by the Rev. [illegible] Rothrock, Mr. NOAH PEELER to Miss [illegible] POOL.

In Iredell County, on the 5th ult., by the Rev. Andrew Y. Lockridge, Mr. THOMAS A. [illegible] to Miss ELIZABETH P. BRANDON.

In this County, on the 15th ult., by the Rev. Andrew Y. Lockridge, Mr. ROBERT F. WILSON to Miss NANCY S. COWAN.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

MECKLENBURG JEFFERSONIAN.

It is proposed to establish, in the Town of Charlotte, Mecklenburg County, N. C., a Weekly Newspaper, under the above title, to be edited and published by the subscriber. The publication of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian" will commence by the 1st of January next, or as soon as materials can be procured. It will be printed with entirely new and fair types, on paper of the best quality, and afforded to subscribers at $2 in advance, (on the receipt of the first number,) or $2 50 if not paid in advance.

The present is the first effort that has been made to establish an organ at the birth-place of American independence, through which the doctrines of the Democratic party could be freely promulgated and defended—in which the great principles of Liberty and Equality for which the *Alexanders*, the *Polks*, and their brave compatriots perilled their all, on the 20th May, 1775, could find at all times an unshrinking advocate. Our success rests chiefly with the Republican party of Mecklenburg—and to them, and the Republicans of the surrounding country, the appeal is now made for support.

The Jeffersonian will assume as its political creed those landmarks of the Republican party, the principles set forth in the Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions, believing, as the undersigned does, that the authors of these papers, who bore a conspicuous part in framing our system of Government, were best qualified to hand down to posterity a correct exposition of its true spirit—the best judges of what powers were delegated by, and what reserved to, the States.

It will oppose, as dangerous to our free institutions, the spirit of *monopoly*, which has been steadily, but steadily increasing in the country from the foundation of our Government. The most odious feature of this system is, that it robs the MANY, *impoverishes* them, to enrich the FEW:—It clothes a few wealthy individuals with power not only to control the wages of the working men, but also at their pleasure to inflate or depress the commerce and business of the whole country—exciting a spirit of extravagance, which it terminates in pecuniary ruin, and too often the moral degradation of its victims. This system must be *thoroughly exposed* before we can hope to see settled principles of action alike upon all our citizens. To aid in producing this *reform*, will be one of the main objects of the Jeffersonian. It will war against *exclusive privileges*, or *partial legislation*, under whatever guise attempted by our Legislatures; and, therefore, will oppose the chartering of a United States Bank, Internal Improvements by the Federal Government, a revival of the Tariff System, and the new Federal scheme of the General Government assuming to pay to foreign money changers the *two hundred millions of dollars*, incurred by a few speculators.

As a question of vital importance to the South, and one which, from various causes, is every day assuming a more momentous and awful aspect, the Jeffersonian will keep its readers regularly and accurately advised on the subject of Northern Abolitionists. It must be evident to all candid observers, that the partizan presses of the South have hitherto been too silent upon this subject. We shall, therefore, without fear of being denounced as an alarmist, lend our humble aid to assist in awakening the People of the South to due vigilance and a sense of their real danger.

While a portion of the columns of the Jeffersonian will be devoted to political discussion, the great interests of *Morals, Literature, Agriculture*, and the *Mechanic Arts*, shall not be neglected. With the choicest selections on these subjects, and a due quantity of light reading, the Editor hopes to render his sheet agreeable and profitable to all classes in Society.

Orders for the paper, addressed, *postage paid*, to the "Editor of the Jeffersonian, Charlotte, N. C.," will be promptly complied with.

Any person who will procure *six* subscribers, and be responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a number of the paper gratis.

Postmasters are requested to act as Agents for the paper, in receiving and forwarding subscribers' names and subscriptions.

JOS. W. HAMPTON.

November 6, 1840.

LADIES AND HOUSE-KEEPERS,

WE have just received a large and *fresh* supply of the celebrated *New Lebanon Shakers' Garden Seeds*, of all kinds. Those wishing Seeds for the next year, would do well to call or send soon, as they "go like hot cakes."

C. R. & C. K. WHEELER.

November 13, 1840.

Administrator's Notice.

THE subscriber having qualified as Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Cowan, dec'd., will offer for Sale, at the late residence of said Joseph Cowan, on the 5th day of January, 1841, all the personal property belonging thereto, consisting of

Twenty-four Negroes,

being Men, Women, and Children;

—ALSO—

HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS, COTTON, CORN, RYE, OATS, FODDER, HAY, FARMING TOOLS, HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.

With various other articles too tedious to mention.

A credit of six months will be allowed, upon giving bond and approved security for the purchase money—all sums under five dollars, cash.

All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, as the creditors of the estate will not admit no longer indulgence.—And all persons having claims against the same are requested to present them for settlement or payment within legal time, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHN F. COWAN, Adm'r.

November 6, 1840. 64ts

Administrator's Notice.

THE undersigned having obtained, at the Nov. Term, 1840, of Rowan County Court, Letters of Administration on the Estate of Benjamin Austin, dec'd., notifies all persons indebted to the same, to come forward and make immediate payment, as the Estate must be closed; and those having claims against said Estate, to present them within the limit of the law, legally authenticated, or this notice will be plead as a bar to their recovery.

C. K. WHEELER, Adm'r.

Salisbury, Nov. 13, 1840.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Health Journal.

PRECOCITY.

We have long wished to speak on forcing the minds of children as we do plants in a hot house. It is a subject upon which even sensible people are not informed, and will not be until they investigate and reflect. Our reflections have been long and painfully exercised on the manner in which children are educated. The manner in which they are not educated, besides the incorrect reproba... The weekly task of our schools are enormous... they are not considered by teachers, who are ambitious to satisfy the vanity of ignorant and ... parents. Besides school tasks, ... induce children to study at home; ... not satisfied with the immense mental labor of ... children through the week, "Sunday shines ... sabbath day to them." We wonder not that ... so much sickness and premature death ... children. We wonder at the extraordinary capacity for endurance possessed by the human system, diseased and degenerate as it is even at a ... People will cease to wonder that the Patriarchs lived from 600 to 900 years, when they are ... acquainted with the amount of abuse sustained by our children. Were the brain and nervous system as much studied as they should be, people would feel that it is not only unnatural and cruel, but in the highest degree dangerous to require the amount of mental labor which is now considered proper and necessary. When the brain is exercised the blood is sent to it, and according to Meckel, "the cerebral arteries are more exposed to laceration than the others from their feebleness." They must be peculiarly liable in early years to this laceration. But this is only one danger of a thousand. Irritation and inflamation of the brain, dropsy, and many other diseases afflict children which depend primarily upon the nervous system, and yet are not known to arise from the morbid condition of either. For many people know just enough of diseases, to detect those of a common character, such as cannot be mistaken. It is lamentable to see the exhibition of parental vanity which meets us at every corner. "Little Willie must speak his piece to the ladies."—Perhaps the infant refuses, naturally enough wishing to be left to his more congenial childish sports. But he is offered some rich cake or some sugar plums if he will only bluster out "My name is Norval." The visiters praise the child of course, to please the silly parents. The child's stomach is loaded with cake or confectionary as a regard for obedience. We can hardly tell which act of the parent is most wicked, taxing the brain of a mere infant to learn and repeat like a parrot, what it cannot understand and what would be useless if understood—or inflaming its vanity by the praise of those before whom it is made to show off, or dismissing it with the reward for the exhibition. In our opinion, these domestic exhibitions are some of the worst forms of theatricals, and yet perhaps, the parent would shudder at the thought of encouraging theatres. They are theatres in miniature, only the audience endure, instead of enjoying the farce. The mental labor required by children in Sabbath schools, in addition to all the labors of the week, is well deserving the attention of the Christian and philanthropist. We would be last to speak evil of the good of Sabbath schools. We wish for the highest good, and for this reason we would ask those concerned in them whether to task to those under their care and see that they do not require too much. We have known a feeble child, besides all the labor of the week day ... to commit 300 or 400 verses for the Sabbath school. Let teachers beware what class of motives they arouse into action in children. Well has a great man said, who is, emphatically, the friend of children: "The pale ambition of the man is but the emulation of the boy heated to a white heat." We believe it is the fault of this age to cultivate the intellect too much and the affections too little. This mode of training will be fearfully visited upon our children's children. The child will be in a great measure what the parent is. Peculiarities of mind are inherited as well as peculiarities of body. Children whose intellects are mainly cultivated, will go to the parent or teacher with any question of literature or science; but to confess a fault, to pour the heart, often wounded by its own or another's faults, into that of the teacher's, is seldom done. The child learns to lock its feelings in its own breast, and neither to ask sympathy or extend it to others. How many highly intellectual beings have felt to cry out in utter desolation "No one pities me." Would this be so if the warm confidence of youth were not chilled by the cruel neglect of the intellect. We would by no means have the mental culture of children neglected. We would have them taught just as rapidly as is consistent with a sound mind in a sound body. But to educate our children, it is not necessary to shut them up six hours a day in bad air, and make them sit like posts on blocks and seats that we could not or would not sit an hour upon. If we wish our children to have diseased brains and nervous systems, spinal disease, bad tempers and a premature grave, our schools as they are generally, are just the places to confine them from infancy till our end is obtained. The world is asleep and death stalks abroad and takes our precious ones, and like a Mahomedan amid the plague, the Christian bows to his fate. We shall ere long learn that we have acted as foolishly, as readily, with our lesser plagues, as the Mahomedan with his sweeping pestilence.

For one thing we are grateful to the advocates of Parenology. They plead for children. We would bless them for that, if they never benefit mankind in aught else. We believe the family is the proper school, but in the present state of society, parents cannot educate their children properly. This is one powerful reason why the custom of society should be changed. Woman is degraded to a mere drudge. To please the eye and the palate is by many considered the appropriate sphere of woman. Woman must be educated in such a way as to fit her to be a companion of man, not a plaything or a slave. Then she will be able to educate her offspring, and not till then. All we hope to do for the present age, is to improve our schools and to keep our children out of them till their systems are sufficiently developed to enable them to support the mental labor required, and to give teachers rational ideas so that they may not require too much. Still teachers can do but little, till parents become rational. Instructors feel that they are amenable to parents, and often feel obliged to act contrary to their own conviction of right, in order to satisfy their employers. The following sentiments of Dr. Spurzheim are worthy the serious consideration of American women:

In conversation with a lady at Boston, on the subject of female education, he remarked, that we ... would have but little influence on society, till the systems of instruction were improved. "And how can they be improved?" inquired the lady.—"By the efforts of yourself, madam, and others of your own sex who take an interest in the subject," he promptly replied. "Men do not, except in very rare instances, feel inclined to promote the improvement of females; they fear that they shall loose their empire over you if you become as wise as men; therefore, you must, in the first place, educate yourselves—lead the way, and show us by example the benefits that result from a good and thorough system of instruction. I know that reason must be cultivated, in order that persons may understand their moral duties and the best manner of discharging them; but my sex do not as yet care to have woman reason; they think it enough if you can only feel. This is wrong; for, till woman are taught to reason, they cannot cultivate the reasoning powers of their children; and hence it is, that the passions and selfish feelings are made so predominant in the greater part of our race.—But women must themselves take the lead in correcting these errors."

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

A few miles below Marietta, we passed Blannerhasset's Island. We ran under the lee of it some distance, but the thick wood of the river obstructs any view of the interior. We saw no trace of the beautiful mansion of Blannerhasset, except a chimney at the north end of the Island, which was all that escaped the fire in which that dwelling had been consumed. I hear, however, that the beautiful shrubbery still lives on that island, which was planted by Blannerhasset, and that many of the walks he laid out are now open.

Blannerhasset was one of the Irish patriots, who were compelled to flee from Ireland after their attempt to liberate themselves from the thraldom of England. He was possessed of a large amount of property, the greater part of which he was fortunate enough to render available in money before his departure. Disgusted with the corruption of courts and turmoil of politics, he sought retirement in the western wilderness, on a beautiful island in the Ohio, then on the borders of civilization. He built a princely mansion on it, and embellished it in a most costly manner. Situated on the borders of Virginia, Kentucky and Ohio, he had access to very refined society, with which it was his custom constantly to intermingle and interchange civilities.

His hospitality was unbounded, and dealt out as it was by his own chivalric courtesy and the grace of his beautiful wife, his island became the general resort of all the country around, and it is even yet celebrated for the splendid revelries and entertainments of which it was the scene. Blannerhasset was a fine sample of a polished Irish gentleman, and rendered himself a very affectionate object of regard by the amenity of his manners and disposition.

His lady was a woman of rare beauty and accomplishments, which were heightened by a pure and unimpeachable character. She reigned the Queen of this beautiful kingdom of taste and refinement, which Blannerhasset had created on the Ohio; and according to cotemporary accounts, she deported herself with a grace and dignity that would have become a throne. She was a woman of high spirit and ambition, and when Burr, aware of her commanding influence over her husband, confidently entrusted her with his plan of Mexican dominion, she was fired with the boldness and intrepidity of his enterprise, and immediately determined to engage her husband as a confederate. Blannerhasset was a man of ductile temper, and was easily induced by the dazzling representations of prospective glory and honor, which his ambitious wife set before him, to become a participator with Burr! He was, moreover, a liberalist of the French school, of which Aaron Burr was well aware. The gergeous representation which Burr held up to him of Mexico redeemed from tyranny by their united efforts, fired his soul, as he entered with enthusiasm into what he believed an honorable and humane undertaking.

When once pledged to Burr, under the mastering genius of his wife, he actively engaged in enlisting men, building boats, and preparing the essentials of his expedition. Many of the most respectable citizens of the neighboring country were connected with the affair, and deluded in the same manner as Blannerhasset. The entertainments on the island were broken up, and its shores echoed only to the muffled oar of the conspirators, as they crossed to the adjacent bank, or to the tramp of bold adventurers, as they congregated on the beach, to resolve and discuss their plans of Mexican redemption.

A large number of flat boats had been built on the Muskingum, and sent over to the island, and every thing was ready for embarkation, when the plot was discovered to the public authorities by one of the accomplices. Blannerhasset was *instantly* deserted by his followers, and left alone to brunt the storm. Timothy Buel, commander of the militia, with a small detachment, went over to arrest Blannerhasset. He had hardly set foot on the island, before he was met by Mrs. Blannerhassel, whose spirit seemed to rise with the increasing desperation of her fortunes. She had seen the party coming, and snatching up a pair of her husband's pistols, she ran from the house to meet them. Just as the militia major stepped out of the boat, she seized him by the shoulder and thrusting him back, presented two formidable pistols full in his face, cocked and primed, commanding him, in the most positive terms, not to advance—"One step forward will send you into eternity; it is easier for me to do than to say it," were her words, according to my narrator, who was one of the party. Her splendid figure was drawn up to its full height, her eye fixed with a strong and determined gaze, her hands clenching firmly the pistols which she held at arm's length, told the militia major, in language not to be mistaken, the terms on which he might advance. The old fellow quailed and trembled before the courageous woman, and was forced to return without his victim. Blannerhasset made his escape, and is now, or was a few years since, living with his wife in poverty in France.

Anecdote of George the Third.—His Majesty was accustomed, after hearing a sermon, to walk and discourse with the preacher. On such an occasion, speaking to a fashionable preacher, he asked him, whether he had read Bishop Andrews, Sanderson, Sherlock, &c.? The pigmy divine replies, "No, please your Majesty, my reading is all modern. The writers of whom your Majesty speaks are now obsolete, though I doubt not they might have been very well for those days." The King, turning upon his heel, rejoined with pointed emphasis, "There were giants on the earth in *those* days." Genesis vi., 4.—*St. James' Chronicle, February* 7, 1820.

The latest Gem.—We find the following in an exchange paper. We do not know the name of the author, but he cannot long remain concealed. The seed in the ground may resist the suntearn, if such genius can remain unknown:

"Farewell, dear girl, farewell, farewell,
I ne'er shall love another!
In peace and comfort you may dwell,
And I'll go home to mother."

When your mother gets you home, she's a fool if she ever lets you go out again.

TESTS OF POLITENESS.

Of the politeness, [illegible] unchickered, that may be seen in Washington street any sunshiny day, there is not one who does not think himself a polite man, and who would not very much resent any insinuation to the contrary. Their opinions is grounded on reasons: When they go to a party, they make a low bow to the mistress of the house, and then look round after somebody that is young and pretty to make themselves agreeable to. At a ball, they will do their utmost to entertain their partner, unless the Fates have given them to some one who is ugly and awkward, and they will listen to her remark with their most bland expression. If they are invited to a dinner party, they go in their best coats, praise their entertainer's wine, and tell the lady they hope her children are all well. If they tread on the toes of a well dressed person, they will beg his pardon. They never spit on a carpet; and in walking with a lady they always give her the inside, and, if the practice be allowable, they offer her their arm.—So far, so good; but I must always see a man in certain situations, before I decide whether he is polite or no.

I should like to see how he would act, if placed at a dinner between an ancient maiden lady, and a country clergyman with a small salary and a rusty coat, and with some distinguished person opposite to him. I want to see him on a hot and dusty day sitting on the back seat of a stage-coach, when the driver takes in some poor lone woman, with, may be, a child in her arms, and tells the gentlemen that one of them must ride outside, and make room for her. I want to be near when his washer-woman makes some very good excuse to him for not bringing home his clothes at the usual time, or not doing up some article in exactly the style he wished. I want to hear the tone and emphasis with which he gives orders to servants in steamboats and taverns. I mark his conduct, when he is walking with an umbrella on a rainy day, and overtakes an old man, or an invalid, or a decent looking woman, who are exposed without protection to the violence of the storm. If he be in company with those who he thinks his inferiors, I listen to hear if his conversation be entirely about himself. If some of the number be very distinguished, and some quite unknown, I observe whether he acts as if he were utterly unconscious of the presence of these last.

These are a few, and but a few, of the tests by which I try a man; and I am sorry to say there are very few that can stand them all. There is many a one who passes in the world for a well bred man, because he knows when to bow and smile, that is down in my tables for a selfish vulgar, unpolite monster, that loves the parings of his own nails better than his neighbors whole body. Put any man in a situation where he is called upon to make a sacrifice of his own comfort and ease, without any equivalent in return, and you will lear the difference between true politeness, that sterling ore of the heart, and the counterfeit imitation of it which passes current in drawing rooms. Any man must be an idiot, not to be polite, in society, so called, for how else would he get his oysters and champaigne?
Hilliard.

Early Rising.—The air in the morning is more bracing and balmy than during any other part of the day. Every boy and girl who can be spared from household affairs should be abroad with the lark and robin inhaling it. What will your sons or daughters be good for, if you allow them to be dreaming and breathing carbon in a close room, and dreading to get up, when they ought to be out, brushing off the dew drops from the flowers, and listening to the minstrelsy of the orchard and grove, and with burning cheeks and frost breath dallying with the hoary locks of winter. It is easier for a child to rise at 5 o'clock than at 7.

If you allow your children to become sluggards when they are young, they will probably carry the habit with them through life of crying, "A little more sleep, a little more slumber, a little more folding of the hands to sleep." Begin early then to fix your hour and adhere to it. Let your children know that you are fixed as the laws of the Medes and Persians, and they will see that there is no use in trying to plead off. In this way they will become accustomed to early rising while they are yet children. They will be likely to retain it when they are no longer under your eye or your roof. They will live longer and be more happy and do more good than if they had been indulged when they thought it a hardship to be roused so early from their slumbers. If your boys do not get sleep enough by the time you set for their rising, send them to bed an hour earlier, and the matter will soon be adjusted.—*Humphrey.*

Reputation.—He who has a true respect for his own character, is little afraid to lose it in the opinion of others: it is he who feels his character doubtful, that is easily nettled to find it aspersed. The esteem of our friends is much to all of us; to some, it is every thing that renders life desirable.

But if our friends are worth the having, we shall not lose them for a few false reports; and if they are not, then the loss is but a trifling one.—There is something in the character of a truly honest man that speaks more powerfully than words, something that would invalidate testimony much more strong, than that of passing report or idle rumor.—*Robert Dale Owen.*

The exquisite sensation which sweet sounds excite are generally said to be by reason of association. That it frequently is so, we do not deny.—A strain which delighted us in early life, whenever it again meets the ear will in some measure, restore to the heart, the sunshine and the fresh breathing verdure of youth. A song which we first heard from the lips that we loved, will ever after thrill through the heart with joy or sadness, according as the passion has been fortunate or unsuccessful. The chain of association is struck, the electric touch is felt through the whole frame, and thoughts that had long slumbered in the breast start at the magic sound into a sudden and vivid existence.

For Asthma.—A friend informs us, says the "Floridian," that a gentleman in South Carolina has been cured of Asthma of many years' standing, by the use of the root of the cotton plant—green or black seed. A strong decoction of the root; a tumbler full to be drank three times a day.

An advertiser in a western paper, who rejoices in the various occupations of doctor, lawyer, justice of the peace, and dry goods merchant, adds the following to his list of pursuits and qualities: "N. B. Auctioneering of the loudest kind, inter, woven with ventriloquism."

The latest touch of the exquisite in literature, we find in the Boston Gazette. Instead of saying "he that dances must pay the fiddler," that paper has it,—"he that dances should compensate the violinist."—*Saturday Courier.*

Mischievous Birds?—What are called mischievous birds, will often be found most useful.—The Woodpecker, which was supposed to annihilate the trees, saves it from the ravages of numerous worms in the bark. The Robin, which attacks the cherries, also picks up thousands of worms which devastate whole fields. The Crow puts up the corn for a few days only of the season, while he is constantly employed many other days destroying noxious, destructive vermin. Our three Crows of last year, escaping adroitly the discharges of the fowler, have multiplied to something over half a dozen. There are millions of Grasshoppers in the fields, some much more numerous than others. There is a wide difference in the numbers of these on the two sides of the Merrimac River in Concord, the east side carries the palm five, and even ten for one. Our rye reapers on the east side were amused with the family of Crows preying upon the Grasshoppers. One wise head took his place as a watch upon the dry limbs of a tree, while the rest of the flock alighted in the field and went to work, like so many Turkies, picking up and swallowing hundreds of the devourers of grass, and every useful green thing.—*Farmer's Visiter.*

Confession.—The following is from a Dublin journal:

"Have you any thing *else* whereof your conscience should be purged?" asked Father Phelan of a kneeling culprit at the confessional.

"Yes," replied the penitent, "I have committed the mean sin of theft. I have stolen this watch; will your reverence accept it of me?"

"Me!" exclaimed the priest; "I receive the fruit of your villany! No; instantly return the watch to its owner."

"I have already offered it to him," replied the culprit, "and he has refused to receive it; therefore, holy father, I beseech *you* to take it."

"Peace, wretch!" rejoined the priest, "you should have *repeated* the offer."

"I *did* repeat it, your reverence, but he would not touch it."

"Then," said the priest, "I must absolve you from the sin you have committed."

The purified thief had scarcely departed, when the astonished father discovered that it was *his own watch* that had been stolen from the place where it had been deposited near the confessionary.

A Queer One.—Sir John Salter, who died in 1605, and was a generous benefactor to the worshipful company of Salters, ordered in his last will and testament, the beadles and servants of the company to go to the Church of St. Magnus, the first week of every October, and knock upon his grave-stone, with staves and sticks, three times, each person, and say:—"How do you do, brother Salter? I hope you are well."

Frugality.—Without frugality none can be rich, and with it, very few would be poor.

A man's voluntary expenses should not exceed his income.

Let no man anticipate uncertain profits.

The Devil's Wig.—Some years ago, as the late Rev. Mr. Pringle, of Perth, was taking a walk one summer's afternoon upon the Inch, two young beaux took it into their heads to break a jest upon the old parson. Walking briskly up to him, and making their bow politely, they asked him if he would tell them the color of the devil's wig. The worthy clergyman, surveying them for a few seconds, made the following reply: "Truly here is a most surprising case! Two men have served a master all the days of their life, and can't tell the color of his wig!"

A man has just as many tyrannical masters to serve as he has unsubdued passions.

PRODUCE

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

THE Subscriber offers his services in the Commission Business, for the Sale and Shipment of Country Produce.

He will receive in store and sell any article of Produce, *free of Storage*, for commission of 2½ per cent., where the articles are without limits;—when limited, a reasonable storage will be charged.

He will ship Cotton, or other Produce to New York or Charleston, making *liberal cash advances* for a commission of 2½ per cent. on the cash advanced.

He keeps constantly on hand a very large stock of

Groceries,

With a mixed Stock of other Goods,

All which he will sell at the lowest prices, Wholesale or Retail, for cash or produce.

The subscriber flatters himself that his extensive acquaintance in the upper and adjoining Counties of North Carolina, will enable him to receive a liberal patronage. D. MALLOY.

Cheraw, S. C., Sept. 18, 1840. 3m

To the Public.

THE undersigned respectfully inform the Public, that they are still engaged in carrying on

A TANNERY,

At their old stand in Rowan county, near China Grove, 10 miles south of Salisbury. They flatter themselves that, with their long experience at the business, and devoting to it their unremitting personal attention, together with their late improvement in their system of Tanning, to be able to manufacture Leather of a superior quality, and on as cheap terms as any made in this country.

They now have on hand a very large and superior stock of Leather, of all kinds, which they are desirous of selling on moderate terms for cash, or on time to punctual dealers.——☞ Dry and green Hides taken in exchange for Leather.

Also, will be made, on short notice, Blacksmiths' Bellows—worth from eight to twenty dollars—varying according to size.

☞ They invite all persons wishing to purchase Leather, to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

H. & W. C. MILLER.

Rowan Co., Aug. 7, 1840. tf.

Taken Up and Committed,

TO the Jail of Davidson County, on the 14th inst., a negro boy, who says his name is TOM, and that he belongs to Henry Strickland, who lives near Springfield in the State of Georgia. Said boy is a very likely mulatto, five feet seven inches high—had on when committed Kentucky jeans coat and pants and tow shirt.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

W. WOMACK, Jailor.

October 17, 1840. 3

PHŒNIX BITTERS.

THE high celebrity which these excellent [illegible] diciues have acquired, in curing almost every disease to which the human frame is liable, is a [illegible] with which every [illegible] ... They become known by their [illegible] ... good works have testified the [illegible] ... They do not thrive by the faith of the credulous.

In cases of Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Affections, Asthma, Piles, Settled Pain, Rheumatism, Fevers and Agues, Obstinate Headaches, Impure state of the Fluids, Unhealthy Appearance of the Skin, Nervous Debility, the Weakness incident to Females in Delicate Health, every kind of Weakness of the Digestive Organs, and in all general Derangements of Health, these MEDICINES have invariably proved a certain and speedy remedy. They restore vigorous health to the most exhausted constitutions. A single bottle will place the LIFE PILLS and PHŒNIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, at W. B. MOFFAT'S Medical Office, 375 Broadway, New-York.

N. B. None are genuine unless they have the fac simile of John Moffat's signature.

☞ The LIFE PILLS are sold in boxes—Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $2 each, according to the size; and the Phœnix Bitters in bottles, at $1 or $2 each, with full directions.

These Valuable Medicines are for sale by

CRESS & BOGER, *of Salisbury.*

SPRINGS & SHANKLE, *Concord, N. C.*

FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.—An interesting little pamphlet, entitled "MOFFAT'S MEDICAL MANUAL, designed as a Domestic Guide to Health—containing accurate information concerning the most prevalent diseases, and the most approved remedies—by W. M. B. MOFFAT." Apply to the Agents.

Salisbury, N. C., October 16, 1840.

To Owners of Mills.

THE Subscriber has an *improved patent Spindle* for Mills, by which, a mill will do much better than with the usual form of Spindles. It is so constructed as to keep from *heating* or killing the meal in any manner. The runner is so confined by the Spindle as always to preserve its balance, and of course there is no rubbing of the stones.

I think, by this improved Spindle, the same water will do at least one-third more business, and the steel of superior quality.

Any person wishing to use one of these Spindles, may obtain one or more, by making application, (within a short time) to the Subscriber at Mocksville, Davie Co. N. C. I think the probable cost will not exceed $30 for the Patent and Spindle ready for use.

The following persons have my Patent Mill Spindle in successful operation:—Col. W. F. Kelly, Thos. Foster, Joseph Hall and Sam'l. Foster of Davie County; Gilbreth Dickson and David J. Ramsour of Lincoln; Charles Griffith of Rowan; Addison Moore of Davidson, and William Doss of Surry, all of whom are highly pleased with its performance.

L. M. GILBERT.

October 25, 1839. tf.

BRICK MASONRY.

THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with any Person, or persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or Cabarrus Counties, who wish houses, factories, or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them as cheap, as durable, and in as good style as any workman in this country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted. He trusts that his long experience in

MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK,

will entitle him to a share of public patronage.

He would refer gentlemen wishing work done in his Line of Business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work.

N. B. Those wishing work done, will please leave word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to.

ROBERT COX.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

Stone Engraving.

THE Subscriber living seven miles south of Salisbury, intends keeping constantly on hand, Marble and Granite Slabs expressly for

TOMB STONES,

so that he can execute any order in that Line, on the shortest notice.

—ALSO—

He is ready to execute any work which may be called for in SCULPTURING, STONE-CUTTING, ENGRAVING, &c., and he assures those who may favor him with their work, that unless well done according to contract, he has no pay.

A complete large Dairy Trough for sale, cut of Rock, for the purpose of preserving milk cool. Apply to the Subscriber.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

November 1st, 1839. tf.

PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it up in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford;

his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his Stables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.

ANDREW CALDCLEUGH.

Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839. 1y

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing the Public, that he still continues to carry on the business of

CUTTING STONE,

as usual, at his Granite Quary, seven miles South of Salisbury, near the old Charleston road, where he is able to supply all orders for MILL-STONES of the best grit, and on the shortest notice.

—ALSO—

for Sale, at the lowest prices,

WINDOW SILLS, DOOR SILLS, DOOR STEPS, ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS, TOMB STONES, GOLD GRINDERS, &c. &c. &c.

J. HOULSHOUSER, Stone-Cutter.

Salisbury, Oct. 25th, 1839. tf.

N. B. Orders for any of the above wrought articles, directed to me at Salisbury, will be punctually attended to. J. H.

TO HIRE, *in the country.*—A smart, active negro WOMAN, accustomed to house work. Apply at THIS OFFICE.